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FOOLS.

Of all the poor fools who inhabit the earth-Pools by misfortune, or fools from their birth Rich fools and poer fools, and great fools and

The man who gets drunk is the greatest of all. The spendthrift who revels in rictors living , In spendin, or losing or lending, or giving, Is foolish enough; but has not yet sunk To the level of him who is constantly drunk

The miser, eternally starving and slaving: For what he is earning, or stealing or saving, May be reckoned a fool; but he is not quite So foolish as he who will get on a "tight."

The man who will wager, and dicker, and lie On the toss of a cent or the cast of a die, You would think as foolish as foolish could be But the drunkard is even more foolish than he Investments in "wildoat" are mostly a curse,

But investments in whisky is something still For stocks do not always their favors refuse, But whisky investments are certain to lose.

And so I'm convinced of the truth of my text, That of all the poor fonls, for this world or the

The rich or the poor, the great or the small, The man who gets drunk is the greatest of all

THE BLACK TULIP.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS. Author of the "Count of Monte Cristo,
"The Three Guardsmen," "Fwenty
Years After," "Brageloune, the
Son of Athos," "Louise la
Valliere," "The fron
Mask," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER III.

THE PUPIL OF JOHN DE WITTE. Whilst the clamor of the crowd in the square of Buitenhof, which grew more and more menacing against the two brothers, determined John De Witte to hasten the departure of his brother Cornelius, a deputation of burghers had gone to the .Town-hall to demand the withdrawal of Tilly's horse.

It was not far from the Buitenhof to Hoogstraat (High-street); and a stranger, who since the beginning of this scene had watched all its incidents with intense interest, was seen to wend, his way with, or rather in the wake of the others towards the Town-hall, to hear, as soon as possible, the current news of the hour.

This stranger was a very young man of scarcely twenty-two or three, with nothing about him that beepoke any great energy. He evidently had his good reasons for not making himself known, as he hid his face in a handkerchief of fine Frisian linen, with which he incessantly wiped his brow or his burning lips.

With an eye keen like that of a bird of cut mouth, which he generally kept the edge of a wound; this man would have presented to Lavater, if Lavater had lived at that time, a subject for physiognomical observations, which at the first blush would not have been very favorable to the person in question.

"What difference is there between the figure of the conqueror, and that of the pirate?" said the ancients. The difference only between the eagle and the vulture; serenity or restlessness.

And, indeed, the sallow physiognomy ing ways of the stranger, were the very type of a suspecting master, or an unqui et thief, and a police-officer would certain. ly have decided in favor of the latter supthe mysterious person evidently took to

He was plainly dressed, and apparent ly unarmed: his arm was lean but wiry; and his hands dry, but of aristocratic gentlemen had retired into the building. whiteness and delicacy, and he leaned on very likely from fear of being forced over the shoulder of an officer, who, with his the balustrade by the pressure of the hand on his sword, had watched the crowd. sceres in the Buitenhof with eager curiosity, very natural in a military man, until his companion drew him away with

On arriving at the square of the Hoogstreet the man with the sallow face pushed the other behind an open shutter, from which corner he himself began to enryey the baleony of the Town-half

At the savage yells of the mob, the man came forth to address the people. "Who is that on the balcony?" asked

the young man, glancing at the orator. "It is the deputy Bowelt," replied the

"What sort of a man is he? Do you know anything of him?"

"An honest man; at least I believe se Monseigneur."

Hearing this character given of Bowelt the young man showed signs of such a strange disappointment and evident dissatisfaction, that the officer could not but remark it, and, therefore, added,-

"At least people say so, Monseigneur I cannot say anything about it myself, as I have no personal acquaintance with Mynheer Bowelt."

"Well," the young man muttered, half to himself and half to his companion, "let us wait, and we shall soon see."

The officer bowed his head in token of his assent, and was silent.

"If this Bowlet is an honest man." His Highness continued, "he will give to the demand of these furibund petitioners

a very queer reception." The nervous quiver of his hand, which moved on the shoulder of his companion, cess and with the same firmness.

THE HARTFORD HERALI

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., SEPTEMBER 8, 1875. VOL. 1.

and particularly at that moment, under the icy and sombre expression of his

The chief of the deputation of the bur- clenched fists and glittering arms. ghers was then heard addressing an interpellation to Mynheer Bowelt, whom he requested to let them know where the other deputies, his colleagues, were.

"Gentlemen," Bowelt repeated for the econd time, "I assure you that in this moment I am here alone with Mynheer d'Asperen, and I cannot take any resolution on my own responsibility."

"The order! we want the order cried several thousand voices.

Mynheer Bowelt wished to speak, but his words were not heard, and he was only seen moving his arms in all sorts of gestures, which plainly showed that he felt his position to be desperate. When, at last, he saw that he could not make himself heard he turned round towards the open window, and called Mynbeer

The latter gentleman now made his appearance upon the balcony, where he was saluted with shouts; even more energetic than those with which, ten minutes before, his colleague had been received.

This did not prevent him from undertaking the difficult task of harranguing the mob; but the mob preferred forcing the guard of the States-which, however, offered no resistance to the sovereign people-to listening to the speech of Mynheer d' Asperen.

"Now then," the young man coolly remarked, whilst the crowd was rushing into the principal gate of the Town-hall, "it seems the question will be discussed in-doors, Captain. Come along, and let us hear the debate '

"Oh, Monsigneur! Monseigneur! take

"Of what?"

"Among these deputies, there are many who have had dealings with you; and it would be sufficient, that one of them should recognize Your Highness."

"Yes, that I might be charged with having been the instigator of all this work; indeed, you are right," said the young man, blushing for a moment from regret of having betrayed so much eagerness. "From this place we shall see them return with or without the order for the withdrawal of the dragoons, then we may judge which is greater, Mynheer Bowelt's honesty, or his courage."

"But," replied the officer, looking with astonishment at the personage whom he prey, with a long aquiline nose, a finely- addressed as Monseigneur, "but Your Highness surely does not suppose for one court-yard. At the bottom of the stairopen, or rather, which was gaping like instant that the deputies will order Tilly's case, he found little Rosa trembling all

> "Why not?" the young man quietly retorted. "Because doing so would simply be

signing the death warrant of Cornelius and John De Witte." "We shall see," His Highness replied

with the most perfect coolness; "God alone knows what is going on within the hearts of men." The officer looked askance at the im-

passable figure of his companion, andg rew the thin and sickly body, and the prowl- pale; he was an honest man as well as a

From the spot where they stood, His Highness and his attendant heard the tumult and the heavy tramp of the crowd position, on account of the great care which on the staircase of the Town-hall. The noise thereupon sounded through the windows of the hall, on the balcony of which Mynheers Bowlet and d'Asperen had presented themselvos. These two

After this, fluctuating shadows in tumultuous confusion were seen flitting to and fro across the windows: the council hall was filling.

Suddenly the noise subsided; and as suddenly again it rose wite redoubled intensity, and at last reached such a pitch that the old building shook to the very

At length the living stream poured window of the Town-hall opened, and a back through the galleries and stairs to seen issuing like water from a spout.

the arched gateway, from which it was At the head of the first group, a man was flying rather than running, his face hideously distorted with satnic glee: this

man was the surgeon Tyckelaer. "We have it! we have it!" he cried. brandishing a paper in the air.

"They have got the order!" muttered he officer in amazement.

"Well then," His Highness quietly remarked, "now I know what to believe with regard to Mynheer Bowelt's honesty and courage: he has neither the one nor the othes."

Then, looking with a steady glance after the crowd which was rushing along before him, he continued:-

"Let us now go the Buitenhof, Captain; expect we shall see a very strange sight there." The officer bowed, and, without mak-

ing any reply, followed in the steps of his There was an immense crowd in the

square and about the neighborhood of the prison. But the dragoons of Tilly this door for us." still kept it in check with the same suc-

se the fingers of a player on the keys of a lt was not long before the Count heard

harpsichord, betrayed his burning impa- the increasing din of the approaching tience, so ill-concealed at certain times, multitude, the first ranks of which rushed on with the rapidity of a cataract.

At the same time he observed the paper which was waving above the surface of

"Halloa!" he said raising in his stirups, and touching the lieutenant with the knob of his sword; "I really believe those rascals have got the order."

"Dastardly ruffians they are?" cried the lieutenant.

It was indeed the order, which the burgher-guard received with a roar of triumph. They immediately sallied forth, with lowered arms and fierce shouts, to meet Count Tilly dragoons.

But the Count was not the man to alow them to approach within an inconvenient distance.

"Stop!" he cried, "stop and keep off from my horse, or I shall give the word of command to advance."

"Here is the order," a hundred insoent voices answered at once. He took it in amazement, cast a rapid

glance on it, and said quite aloud:-"Those who have signed this order are the real murderers of Cornelius De Witte. would rather have my two hands cut off than have written one single letter of this infamous order."

And pushing back with the hilt of his sword the man who wanted to take it from him, he added: -

"Wait a minute, papers like this are of importance, and are to be kept."

Saying this, he carefully folded up the document, and put it in the pocket of his

Then turning round towards his troop, e gave the word of command:-"Tilly's dragoons, wheel to the right!"

After this he added in an under tone, et loud enough for his words to be not altogether lost to those about him:-"And now, ye butchers, do your

A savage yell, in which all the keen batred and ferocious triumph, rife in the recincts of the prison, simultaneously urst forth, and accompanied the departure of the dragoons, as they were quietly lling off.

The count tarried behind, facing to the ast the infuriated populace, which adanced at the same rate as the Count re-

John De Witte, therefore, had by no neans exaggerated the danger, when, assisting his brother in getting up, he hurried his departure. Cornelius, leaning on the arm of the Ex-Grand Pensionary, descended the stairs which led to the

"Oh! Mynheer John," she said, "what misfortune!" "What is it, my child?" asked De

"They say, that they are gone to the Town-hall to fetch the order for Tilly's orse to withdraw.

"You do not say so!" replied John. Indeed, my dear child, if the dragoons are off, we shall be in a very sad plight." "I have some advice to give you," Rosa said, trembling even more violently than

"Well, let us hear what you have to say, my child. Why should not God

"Now then, Mynheer John, if I were n your place. I should not go out through the large street."

"And why so, as the dragoons of Tilly are still at their post?" "Yes but their order, as long as it is

not revoked, enjoins them to stop before the prison."

"Undoubtedly." "Have you got an order for them to accompany you out of the town."

"We have not." "Well, then, in the very moment when you have passed the ranks of the dra-

goons, you will fall into the hands of the people. "But the burgher-guard?"

"Alas! the burgher-guard are the most enraged of all."

"What are we to do then?"

"If I were in your place, Mynheer Johh," the young girl timidly continued, "I should leave by the postern, which leads into a deserted bye-lane, whilst all the people are waiting in the High-street to see you come out by the principal en- Jace. trance. From thence I should try to reach the gate, by which you intend to

leave the town." "But my brother is not able to walk." said John.

"I shall try," Cornelius said, with a expression of most sublime fortitude. "But have you not got your carriage? asked the girl.

"The carriage is down, near the great entrance."

"Not so," she replied. "I consider your coachman to be a faithful man, and told him to wait for you at the postern.' The two brothers looked first at each other and then at Rosa, with a glance full of the most tender gratitude.

"The question is now," said the Grand Pensionary, "whether Gryphus will open

"Indeed he will do no such thing," said Rosa.

"Well, and how then?

now, whilst he was talking from the window of the porter's lodge with a dra-goon, I took away the key from his bunch."

The Teller of the Planter's National Bank Robs the Vault of About \$100,-000—He First Tells the Disguised Rob-bers Story—Then 'Fesses up Like a Little Man.

"I have foreseen his refusal, and just

"And you have got it?"

"Here it is, Mynheer John." "My child," said Cornelius, "I have nothing to give you in exchange for the service you are rendering us, but the Bible which you will find in my room: it is the last gift of an honest man: I hope it will bring you good luck."

"I thank you, Master Cornelius, shall never leave me," replied Rosa. And then, with a sigh, she said to herself, "What a pity that I do not know how to read !"

"The shouts and cries are growing louder and louder." said John, "there is not a moment to be lost."

"Come along gentleman," said the girl, who now led the two brothers through an inner lobby to the back of the prison. Guided by her, they descended a staircase of about a dozen steps; traversed a small courtyard, which was surrounded by castellated walls; and the arched door having been opened for them by Rosa. they emerged into a lonely street where their carriage was ready to receive them. "Quick, quick, my masters, do you hear

them?" cried the coachman in a deadly Yet, after having made Cornelius get into the carriage first, the Grand Pensionary turned round towards the girl, to

whom he said -"Good-bye, my child, words could never express our gratitude. God will reward you for having saved the lives of

Witte proffered her, and kiesed it with every show of respect. "Go-for Heaven's sake go," she said;

Rosa took the hand which John De

"it seems that they are going to force the John De Witte hastily got in, sat him-

self down by the side of his brother, and, fastening the apron of the carriage, called out to the coachman,-"To the Tol-Hek!"

The Tol-Hek was the iron gate leadng to the harbor of Schevening, in which a small vessel was waiting for the two brothers. The carriage drove off with the fugi-

tives at the full speed of a pair of spirited Flemish horses. Rosa followed them with her eyes until they turned the corner of the street, upon which, closing the door after her, she went back and threw the key into a cell.

The noise which had made Rosa supprison door, was indeed owing to the mob battering against it after the square had been left by the military.

Solid as the gate was, and although Gryphus, to do him justice, stoutly enough refused to open it yet it could not evidently resist much longer, and the jailer, growing very pale, put to himself the question, whether it would not be better to open the door than to allow it to be forced: when he felt some one gently

pulling his coat. He turned round and saw Ross. "Do you hear these madmen?" he said.

"I hear them so well, my father, that n your place--' "You would open the door?"

"No, I should allow it to be forced." "But they will kill me!"

"Yes, if they see you." "How shall they not see me?" "Hide yourself."

"Where?"

"In the secret dungeon." "But you, my child?" "I shall get into it with you. We shall lock the door, and when they have

left the prison, we shall again come forth from our hiding place." "Zounds, you are right there!" cried

Gryphus; "it's surprising how much sense there is in such a little head!" Then, as the gate began to give way

amidst the triumphant shouts of the mob, she opened a small trap-door, and said,-

"Come along, come along, father." "But our prisoners?" "God will watch over them, and I shall

watch over you." Gryphus followed his daughter, and the trap-door closed over his head, just as the broken gate gave admittance to the popu-

The dungeon where Rosa had induced her father to hide himself, and where for the present we must leave the two, offered to them a perfectly safe retreat, being known only to those in power, who used to place their important prisoners of state to guard against a rescue, or a revolt. The people rushed into the prison,

with the cry of -"Death to the traitors! To the gallows with Cornelius De Witte! Death!

A curious indication of the fact that the

country has seen hard times the past

year or two is testified to by paper-

[Continued next week.]

makers, who say that the rags sold them of late have been more ragged than formerly. It seems that people have been there must be a good time coming, con-

LOUISVILLE'S SENSATION.

[Courier-Journal, 3d.] Not for years has Louisville been so agitated as it was yesterday morning. When citizens began to wend their way to their business houses, they were met by the report that a gigantic bank robbery had occurred; that the Planter's National Bank had been raided, and any amount from a hundred thousand dollars up to a million dollars stolen. The wildest consternation followed these reports. Speading sharp and fast, the story was soon told that the Planter's Nationa! had been robbed of a prodigious sum of money; that the teller, Louis Rehm, Jr., had been drugged and taken from his bed by the robbers, and afterwards cut so nearly to pieces by the robbers that he could live but a short time; that he had been made to open the bank, witness the robbery, and had then been locked up in a vault and left to die.

This was sufficiently startling to give that dramatic tinge to the affair which is so nuch beloved of the multitude, and the anxious stockholders and depositors were made to feel a hundred times over that they were paupers almost.

But this was rumor's work, and never had her thousand tongues wagged so rap idly, and, indeed, seldom have they in the main come so near the truth, barring that embroidering of plain facts which naturally comes to many men with any unlooked for excitement.

REHM'S STORY. [About six o'clock Thursday morning, President Duncan and Detectives Bligh and Gallagher visited Rehm's house, where he was in bed, and what followed

is thus given in the Courier-Journal] The family were asked to leave the oom while the three held a private conversation with youg Rehm. He was then asked to state all the facts of the alleged obbery. He said he didn't feel well during the previous evening, and went boat rowing. After taking a row, he went to Justa's coffee place on Main, above Fifth street, for supper, and then went to the bank. "I worked," he said, 'till about a quarter to ten o'clock, when I thought of the Gymnasium Society. I was afraid I wouldn't get there in time, and I went to Link's stable, where I hired a buggy.' Rehm had been keeping a buggy and horse at Link's stable, but his horse was lame, and his buggy not being bandy, he hired a horse and buggy. While the negro was hitching up, he remarked that he tion. He wrote on the slate that the thought he would go to the bank again thought he would go to the bank again bank was robbed, and the station-keep to get a blanket. He told the negro that er sent for the doctor and Bligh, who if he did not get back before he hitched took the keys from his pocket when he up to meet him with the buggy half way. In the bank he found an empty satchel, and throwing the blanket over it he took both to the stable. He got into the Galt House, where he was confronted with buggy and drove up home, going in the several of the directors of the bank, who back way. After getting out of the buggy, he went to the gymnasium back of the house, where found some of the mem- ed restitution. He asked permission to bers of the society. He asked them if they were going to the parade in the hour, and confessed that he had perpetramorning, and they said they were not ted the robbery, and told where the stolen quite ready. He gave them instructions, and then went into the house, where he found his wife asleep. He went back to where he indicated that it was hidden .get his buggy, when he met a young man Rhems is in jail.] employed at Dr. Bull's factory. He stopped and spoke to him, and learning he was going down town he told this young man that he might just as well ride down with him. The two got into that he was not only a poor orphan, withthe buggy and drove down to Bull's place, on Main, between Seventh and belonged in Canada.

Eighth streets. Thence he drove to the stable and put up his horse. He went satchel up home. Having closed the bank, the hour being about 11, he then went to John Duerman's saloon, on Second and Main streets, where he got a glass of sherry. A Main-street car having arrived, he boarded it and went home. He found his wife asleep. He undressed and went to bed. He tossed about for some time before he fell asleep. While tossing restlessly about his wife awoke and asked him if he smelt anything. He answered he had a bad cold and couldn't smell anything. His wife put her hand out of the bed under the mosquito bar, but couldn't feel anything. Both then

went to sleep. He woke up he did not know when, and found somebody had hold of his toes. The gas in the room was turned up to full blaze, and on looking up he found two masked men, one at each end of the bed. The man at the foot of the bed raised the pistol in his hand and said to him: "If you say or do anything, I'll kill you." They then ordered him to get up. He got up and put on his pantaloons. They took him down stairs barefooted, not afflowing him to put on his socks. His shoes were in the dining-room and also his coat and these be put on down there. He carried his socks in his hands-The two men took him out of the back way, and when they got some distance in the alley or short street near the house running east and west, they demanded the wearing their clothes threadbare, and keys of the bank from him. He said he did not have them. They told him they

alight scratch on the neck. Further up the alley they cut him in the left side of the abdomen. He gave them the keys, al phrases used in base ball reports are They took him up to Leib's pork-house, commended to the perusal of the followthen turned towards the creek and crossed ing definitions: the trestle work. They walked him up Field-The cow pasture where the bank of the river Second street. On their way he saw two Base-Salt bags scattered around the men ahead of them, but did not know grates for the players to jump on. whether or not they belongen to the same party. At Second street one of the men breeches that constitute a base ball deck. dropped off and the other took him down as far as Third street, thence in Third to out "strike." His other duty is to sit on Main street. At Third and Main they the top of a bat and smell the ball as it started diagonally across the street and goes by. struck the south pavement below Clarke & Thompson's. They got as far as Miles' taking such a smell, saddlery shop next to the bank, when the ond man again came up and whispered the smell proves unsatisfactory. something in the ear of the other man. He moved slightly at this point, when one of the men said: "I won't shoot you, in without paying fifty cents. it would make too much noise, but I'll cut you if you move." The bank was again after being buried in the hands of already opened, and the two stepped in, the pitcher. when he heard somebody lock the door after them. Some third party locked the door on the outside. Two men inside ordered him to open the safe, and on his refusal cut his coat-sleeve lining and shirt on one arm. When they found

them not to take any money away. After taking the money and when they vere looking for bonds he again begged them not to take any more. They answered: "Damn the bonds!" They took two packages of bonds of \$5,000 each. One of the men had a black bag under his coat hanging from his neck. After taking what they wanted they locked him up in the safe, locking both of the vault-

they couldn't open the safe, they cut him

forced to open the safe, but plead with

He fainted and lay unconscious, how ong he did not know. After he was restored to his senses, finding the doors locked, he went to work to open them. He found a screw hook in the vault, which he took and tried to turn the lock. but found it was too big to suit. He then found a piece of wood to fit on the taps, and with this, managed to take off the first lock. The second lock he managed in the same way. After he got outside, he put the lock on outside tight enough to lock the door. He found the key in the front door, and locking the door put the key in his pocket. He walked to Second street and staggered out Second to Market, thence up Market to First and out First to the stationhouse. He was so frightened that he could not talk, and fell down in the stacame to the station.

HE CONFESSES TO THE ROBBERY. plainly told him that they were perfectly satisfied he was the robber, and demandsleep over it. He was awakened in an treasure was concealed on his back premises. The missing property was found

Refused to Sequester.

[Detroit Free Press.] Joseph Muldoon had scarcely touched the mark when he informed the court out a relative in the world, but that he

"I can't help it if you belong in Colorado," replied the court; "you shall have back to the bank and put back the blank- a fair trial and truth and justice shall et he had taken away, having left the stand out here like freckles on a Chicago woman's nose. Are you guilty?"

"I took a drop, sir."

"Where did you drop from?" "I mean that I sipped a little brandy, ir, and it flew to my head." "Joseph Muldoon, native of Canada

you've spoken truly," said his Honor. 'The brandy flew to your head, you flew to an alley and the police flew to you. It was a flying time. Do you make a prac- why her boy must be pounded up in that tice of drinking brandy?

"No, sir-I drink wnisky as a general "Yes-um-yes," mused his honor. as he looked over at the grinning Bijah,

Well, I'll sequester you." "Thanks, sir, thanks." "I don't want any thanks. I said I'd quester you for thirty days."

"I'm greatly obliged, sir, and I'll go ow-right off." "Sir, don't you know what sequests peane?" exclaimed the court.

"Yes, sir, I'll be in Canada in ten mi Bijah grinned.

The clerk grinned.

The reporters anxiously waited. That was all he said. A whole bucket of "Mr. Joe, let this man out," continued the court as he looked up from his pa- water strok him in the face, and as he pers, "and warn him that he'll catch it if staggered back a woman shrieked out: he ever comes within thirty-six miles of "Didn't I tell you what you'd get if you Detroit again."

"How many children?" the census sequently, for the dry-goods and clothing knew better and would make him give two come along in the winter, call it a would never marry young again, if he lived them up. They cut at him, inflicting a dozen."

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Put out-The fellow who tries to get Dead ball-One that comes to life

Foul-A ball which bounds just the way one is positive it will not.

Fair foul-A little one for a cent. Balk-A breach of promise indulged in by the pitcher. Stealing a base-Stuffing a bag in the

ear and walking off to the next when the slightly in the thigh. He was finally catcher isn't looking. Beauty-A ball so bot that the second aseman lies on his stomach to avoid it. Hot ball-One that singes the short

stop's head as it goes by. Fly-A ball which scorns the earth, and, like the gentle horse ffy, buzzes

around the elevated atmosphere. Wild throw-Slinging at the third baseman and killing a small boy in the

right field

A Big Cattle Steal. [From the Sherman Register, August 24.] Saturday morning, Officers Douglas and Potts received information to the effect that a party of cattle thieves were in camp near Howe, in this county, with a large number of cattle which they had stolen from the prairies of Denton county. Procuring a warrant, they started in pursuit, and about twelve o'clock caine up with a body of cattle which they after-

wards ascertained were a portion of those stolen, but failed to arrest the threves. It appears that something over one hundred head were driven through Howe on Friday afternoon, but that evening the cattle stampeded and the thieves bad to gather them again before they could secure money on them. They had sold the cattle to Jim Lindsay, of this city, and the purchase money was to have leader of this band of during robbers, and he had contracted the cattle to Lind-

say for less than one balf their value. About seventy-five head of the cattle were stolen from a Mr. May, who resides on Hickory creek, in Denton county, and up to the present time he has not been able to recover more than half that number; the others being scattered in the timber. The officers claim that they would have secured Horner and his desperado confederates, had not one or two citizens of that neighborhood notified them of their approach. These men who assisted Horner and his gang to evade the vengence of the law; are well known, and at the proper time will be arrested and punished to the full extent of the

A Young Statesman From the Vicksburg Herald.] The other day, when a Vicksburg boy had trouble with another neighbor's boy, and came out first-best, he realized that something must be done at home, and he alid into the house and said:

"Mother, you know how good and

kind you have been to Mrs. B-, next "Yes. I have tried to be a good neighbor to her." "Well, do you know that she says you clean your teeth with a white-wash brush,

and that father ought to have a pension for living with you?" He elit out, and when Mrs. B reached the grate, on her way to the house to ask way, she heard a shrill voice calling out:

or you'll get scalded !" She returned home, and the young statesman droopped down under a shade tree, kicked up his heels and softly chackled: "That settles her, and now I want to

"Vile wretch, don't you enter that gate

catch her Tom again for just fourteen A man at Fort street, going home at a late hour in the night, saw that the occupants of a house standing flush with the street had left a window up, and he decided to warn them and prevent a burglary. Putting his head in the window he called out: "Hello! good peop-!"

wasn't home by nine o'clock. A young Irishman, who had married taker asked a Dubuque woman. "Dun when he was about nineteen years of age, no," replied the dame, "they was eleven complaining of the difficulties to which last fall, and I b'lieve there was one or his early marriage subjected him, said he to be as old as Methusalem.